

## The Sun Is Worth Watching.

SOME of the grandest groups of sunspots ever seen, have been making their appearance lately, and it is worth while for anybody to keep watch of the sun in order to behold for oneself these strange gigantic whirls in the fiery globe that heats and lights us. Electricians' black spectacles are excellent for looking directly at the sun.

## No One in Love Acts So Foolishly as He in Love with Himself



## This Day in Our History.

THIS is the anniversary of the death in 1869 of John Augustus Roebling, the designer of the Brooklyn Bridge. His son completed the work. The father also designed the Suspension Bridge over Niagara, and that at Cincinnati, which has a clear span of 1,057 feet.

## When a Girl Marries

Virginia Tries to Smooth Over the Trouble Between Jim and Norreys, But With Meager Results

By Anne Lisle.  
CHAPTER CLII.  
(Copyright, 1919, King Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

"JIM and Anne are staying down—down through the long, lonely evening. But I'm ready to start now, Tony, if you and the Rev. Dr. Plympton are," said Virginia smoothly.

"I was grateful to her for the saucer face which enabled her to disguise the fact of Jim's unwillingness to share a ride with me as passenger in Tony's car, and in another moment I was even more grateful to Tony for the interpretation he put on Jim's attitude."

"That's fine of you, lad—fine!" he said. "Terry's a mighty good friend of yours, and I'm glad to see he gets loyalty as good as mine."

"Loyalty's a queer bird," replied Jim, nonchalantly. "It sometimes gives a man things he doesn't want—jobs, for instance, that smack of charity. And the sort of charity that makes Anne and me stay and force our society on Terry whether he wants it or not. Oh, yes! Loyalty forces a lot on a man he'd rather not take."

There was no mistaking Jim's meaning, his intent to make clear to Anthony Norreys that he knew all about the plot Terry had concocted to find him work in the Norreys office when Jim had so sorely needed work. He was flinging down the gauntlet. Breathlessly I waited through the silent seconds that ticked off before Tony replied:

"Look here, Harrison, I'm mighty sorry that you got a garbled version of the situation that time you helped me out by learning accounting and coming into my place so Fred Harper could be released to fight. The little girl who told you wasn't big enough in her soul to want her man to go and fight."

Norreys Explains.  
"She wanted me to claim his exemption. You helped me send him off to do the right thing, and she's a better woman for it, though she doesn't know it yet. You did a fine thing, and stood the boredom of it like a soldier."

"That's your version of it! Big words, Norreys. But you and Terry managed to make a fool out of me," retorted Jim curtly.

"Will you come and have lunch with me to-morrow and talk this over—get it straight?" asked Tony patiently.

"Cap'n!" muttered Jim. "Busy." Tony studied him for a moment. He made no further attempt to make friends on his own score, but as he turned to go he ventured a good word for Terry.

"Maybe it was a blunder, Harrison. Again, I say I'm sorry. But I'm glad of one thing. You don't misunderstand Terry's part in it—his friendship and loyalty. I have you said good-by to Miss Moss and the Matron, Vee?"

"Yes," said Virginia, who had been clinging closer to me than my arm as we two stood witnessing the clash between Jim and Tony.

Now she loosed my arm and went over to Jim. She seized both his hands in hers and drew them together, crushing her palms tight about them. Then she turned and

smiled at me for a second—wistfully. It came to me, even as she turned back to Jim, that Virginia was struggling to find courage.

"Jimmie," she said, "you've stood by me through thick and thin, whether I was right or wrong. No girl ever had a better brother. Well, I—wanted to stand by you. That whole thing of getting you into Tony's office was my idea. It was my idea, Jim!"

Jim in a Fury.  
Jim pushed her away roughly. Then I got some notion of how much courage it had taken for Virginia to speak as she had. She needed Jim, he was her best friend. She knew, better than any one else, his arrogant tamper with his attitude for bitterness. And she was invoking them for the sake of putting Terry and Tony—and me—right with Jim.

And now that everyone has bearded the Terrible Tyrant in his den, don't you think you'd better be starting along for the Big City?"

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## Inexpensive, but Smart Withal

Republished by Special Permission Good Housekeeping, the Nation's Greatest Home Magazine



These are only a few of the models from Good Housekeeping for July, which contains smart designs to meet any purse, besides splendid fiction and articles of practical value to every housekeeper.

Delightful in its cool simplicity is the dress of white voile, embroidered and with a becoming collar and vest of tuck net. The hat is of mauve organdy with black ribbon, and the whole is of moderate cost. The waist of dimity, with its pointed collar, is simple and ideal for a hot day.

## HOW JIMMY'S FEET APPEARED TO HIS MOTHER

By FONTAINE FOX



THE DAY SHE TRIED TO PUT HIS SHOES ON HIM AFTER HE HAD BEEN RUNNING BAREFOOT FOR OVER A MONTH.

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## HEARS OF THREE

By JACK LONDON.

Henry Witnesses Imposing Spectacle As Lost Souls Appear in Valley That Bears Their Names

(Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.)

Francis Morgan, descendant of Sir Henry Morgan, historic buccaner, decided to pass up a visiting day for a while and plan a fishing trip. To Thomas Regan, also, owner of the pirate days. Regan has an idea.

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